

# TM88, Blue Jean Bandit (feat. Moneybagg Yo, Yo)

Wow, Jeff  
Sizzle, know what I'm sayin'?  
Hee

Quarter-million dollar on a pinkie ring (Woo, yeah)  
Jordan Zimmerman diamonds in my ring, man (Woo, yeah, yeah)  
Stop bus trammig at my ring (Wow)  
Pull up, that bitch, quarter-mil' exchange (Ah)  
Bloodsucker (Yeah), human killer, what up? (Yeah)  
Cap peelers, what up? (Yeah)  
Drug dealers, what up? (Yeah)  
Draped in the Gucci rug (Woah)  
I was a Codeine addict (Codeine)  
Had a lil' bitch, a ratchet (Brrt)  
I was a blue jean bandit (Woah), yeah

Wake up out my sleep and pop a pill, what up? (Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)  
Half a million, told my jeweler my ice is real, what up? (What up?)  
Anything I say I can say twice, what up? (What up?)  
I talk nasty to the cops, I know my rights, what up? (What up?)  
The bitch mad that she got lonely nights, what up? (What up?)  
I laid on and caught that bitch like Jerry Rice, what up? (What up?)  
Peter piper pepper, I made her nice, what up? (Yeah)  
Wetter, wetter, wetter, wetter, wetter, wetter (Wetter, wetter, yeah, yeah)  
Hop off a pill, pour a half of codeine (Yeah)  
I got bright red flags, I'm a king (King)  
I seen real Bloody Mary's in my dreams (Dreams)  
Got a bright red flag, it's Supreme, yeah ('Preme)  
Can't touch my dingaling, yeah (Can't touch my dingaling)  
Drag racing in that [?] (Drag racing, yeah)  
Quarter mil' for a ring (Quarter mil' for a ring, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ask the critics, they'll tell you I'm top ten

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Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh, yeah  
I come from the trenches, niggas mad I came up (They pissed)  
Brought all my niggas with me, I didn't leave 'em stuck (I didn't)  
Don't know why you ask for smoke, man you turn 'round and nada (You pussy)  
AP, Audemars on my wrist look like some glass broke up (Splash, yeah)  
When it come to that paper, I'm a fiend, I'm an addict (I'm addict)  
This shit was just a dream, now I'm wakin' up in mansion (Woo)  
Rose gold Patek, I'm a savage livin' lavish (I am)  
And I fuck her with a [?]  
Poppin' the [?]  
Two twin Glocks, they side me (Twins)  
Lame niggas tried to trap me (Woah)  
I put his ass on RIP (Bah, bah)  
You can get hit for lookin' suspicious  
Diamonds wet, they could wash the dishes  
I threw a bag on a ring (Wing)  
And I be fly like wings (Fly, uh, yeah)

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Money stack tall, I'm neat frik (Woo)  
Benz coupe, what up?  
Lamborghini, what up?  
Jimmy Choo, what up?  
Fuck a crew, what up?  
Pink coat, drippin' in a mink coat  
Solitaire diamonds and the VVs  
Patek, water, on your wrist it's Fiji  
Go shopping in Chanel 'til you sleepy  
Diamonds on the jet, woo  
Diamonds on your neck, woo  
Diamonds and Rolex  
Pussy good in bed  
I got diamonds on my dick  
Diamonds in the pot  
Diamonds in my teeth  
Nigga diamonds on my watch

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